THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1848. WHOLE NO. 1393.

Original Poetry.

TO A FLOWER.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Une simple fleur ne m 'encompagne Je la Providence divine — Sainte Pierre.

Oh, tell me what mysterious power,
What hidden charm has made thee bloom,
With beauty deck'd thee, lovely flower,
Who gave thee rich perfume?

Who did thy slender form design,
And paint thee yellow, red and blue,
To every class some of the sun to shine?
Say, can you tell me true?

For think, who gives thee dew?
I do not mean his every-day aid
The works of art did never surpass,
Invention genius serve well
Produce a blade of grass.

Man cannot make thy tints combine,
Thy perfect shape, thy fragrant smell,
Both are alike the work divine
Of an almighty hand.

When I perceive thy pareht tree,
At Hero's command spring from the sod,
And daily grow, the flower, I see
The proof there is a God.

Thy heavenly charms, devoid of art,
Exact on man a mild control,
Engender love in his heart,
Devotion in his soul.

When Heaven, daughter of the skies,
The mighty works of God displays,
Such 'a her simple flow'ret wise
Celestial hymns of praise.

Oh, let me what mysterious power,
Has hidden charm has made thee bloom,
With beauty deck'd thee, lovely flower,
And behind thee in perfume?

BUBCLEUS.

SOPHY OF LIFE.

THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY JOHN J. MORRIS.

Love! oh, star can I turn,
And view the vital I love;
To look my cold affections burn
And long to dwell above.

Even in the rough-ing'a species bind,
The load of grief and woes,
Calm His grave, I feel His hand,
Imparting all my fears.

Nothing, oh, nothing but He love,
Sweet as the heavenly breath;
Strong—as, nothing but His grave,
Is cold as nothing death.

Cease, when I wandered far and wide
He kindly take me rest,
Close by His wounded, bleeding side,
Intent to find the nearest bread.

Then to a lonesome, tal and clear,
He sweetly whispers me,
And whispered kindly in my ear—
"Your mourning shall be free."

Whether—my Savior, should I fly
Live on an angel's wing
Lead me, my Heavenly eye.
And all Thy glory sing.

Original Tales.

THE RIVAL BONNETS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY KATE SUTHERLAND.

A lady of some note in society, named Mrs. Claudius, received a very beautiful bonnet from New York, a little in advance of others, and being one of the rival leaders in the fashionable world, felt some self-complacency at the thought of appearing clothed in the elegant head-gear, and thereby gaining the reputation of leading the fashions.

Notwithstanding all this, Mrs. Claudius's wife was the matron's secret, and thus to able to create a surprise when she appeared in church on the next Sunday, the fact that she had received the bonnet locked out, and there was not a single person but who had heard of the new bonnet,

A Mrs. Ballman, who had written to a friend to get from her the very article which possessed Mrs. Claudius. From some cause or other a delay had occurred, and it was thought she learned that a rival had got the new fashion, and would get the order that she so much desired. Mrs. Ballman was prominent in the fashionable pleasures in life are circumscribed as those of a real fashionable lady, was extremely annoyed. She did not like the idea of a few hours on the night after she had received the unwelcome intelligence.

The year before, Mrs. Claudius had led the fashion to some article of dress, and as she was the wife of the pride in the position on this occasion, when she and sixteen so hard to be in advance, was more than Mrs. Ballman could well endure. The result of a night's thinking on the subject was a determination to wear some article extraordinary nature, the nature of which will be seen. By telegraph the communication was sent to New York, and the bonnet desiring her to send on by the evening of the next day, which was Saturday, the bonnet she had ordered, if sent as directed, would be at an unfashionable hour to attend church, but the bonnet would be sent on by express on Saturday night, and Mrs. Ballman, who from the interest she felt in carrying out her intentions, had actually canvassed from the parish dispensary, spent all next morning.

Saturday brought the bonnet, and a beautiful one it was. A new natural might were expended over the elegant affair, and then other feelings came in to cause a very fair opera of not having been first to secure the article.

On the day previous, Friday, Mrs. Ballman called on the fashionable milliner, and held with her the following conversation.

"You have heard of Mrs. Claudius's new bonnet, I presume ?"

"Yes, madam," replied the milliner.

"Do you think it will take ?" asked Mrs. Ballman.

"Yes."

"You have not the pattern ?"

"Oh, yes, I received one a week ago."

"You did?"

"Yes, and some one must introduce it. As Mrs. Claudius is about doing this there is little doubt or its becoming the fashion, for the style is striking and very distinct."

Mrs. Ballman stared for some moments. Then she drew her self up, and in a very haughty and confidential tone,

"Do you think you could get up a bonnet as handsome as that and in just as good taste ?"

"I know I could. In my last received London Fashions, and sketches are given of several bonnets, one of which is almost being adopted in New York and have also in my possession."

"I am not so sure of its being adopted here," said Mrs. Ballman.

"If Mrs. Claudius introduces it, as I understand she intends doing on Sunday, it will certainly be approved and taken by the fashionable."

"I very much doubt it. But we will see. Where are the bonnets you speak of just now ?"

The milliner brought forth a number of pattern cards and plates, and pointed out two bonnets, either of which, she said, would become more beautiful than the one Mrs. Claudius had received.

"But the latter," was the head remark with which Mrs. Ballman appreciated the milliner's judgment. "And you say," she added, "you can get me up one of these by Sunday ?"

"I will try."

"I very much do," said the lady, with some excitement in her manner. "I must have the bonnet. Can you make it ?"

"Yes."

"Very well. Then make it. And let it be done in time very best manner. Why I wish to have this bonnet I need hardly explain to you. I understand that I would have received the bonnet about to be adopted in New York, first. I feel anxious to a friend to procure it; but, by some means Mrs. Claudius got in advance of me. Mine will be more elegant, but I don't mean to wear it. I wish to lead."

"If you were both to appear in this bonnet, the fashion would be decided," said the milliner.

"I know. But I have to wish to share the honor with Mrs. Claudius. Make me the bonnet I have selected, and I will see that it gets here down."

"You will remember," said the milliner, "that here has been already adopted in New York. This will be almost sure to give it the preference. It would be better that you did not attempt a rivalry, than that you should be beaten."

"But I don't mean to be beaten," replied the lady. "I have taken measures to prevent that. After Sunday, you will hear no more of the New York bonnet. None will go, and then, I need not tell you, will be a fashion to your cap, and declare in your pocket, so I will refer to you as the only one who can get it up. So do your best, and improve the pattern we have selected, if it will bear improvement.

The milliner promised to do her "prettiest," and Mrs. Ballman returned home in a state of considerable elation. She was now sure of success, and the pain, and humiliating her rival at the same time.

Mrs. Claudius, though a little vain, and fond of excelling, was a woman of kind feelings, and entirely regardless of the high rank, wealth and position she held, and had formerly lived with her, entered her room.

"Ah! Kitty!" said the lady, pleasantly. "How do you do ?"

"I'm right well, mum, I thank'ee," replied Kitty, with a courtesy.

"Where do you live now, Kitty," inquired Mrs. Claudius.

"I'm living with Mrs. Ballman," said the girl.

"A very good place, I have no doubt."

"Oh, yes, mum. It is a good place. I hain't much to do, barrin' to look after the children and a good days, and sewin' after them in the house; and I get good wages."

"I'm very glad to hear it Kitty; and hope you will not give up so good a place soon."

"No, indeed, mum; I don't mean to be that. Mrs. Claudius—"

And Kitty's face flushed and she stammered in her speech.

"What do you wish to say ?" inquired the lady, seeing that Kitty hesitated to speak out what was on her mind.

"Indeed, mum," said Kitty, evincing much pleasure, "I hardly know what I ought to do. But it were good to see you, mum, and I hope you didn't send me off in the poor house like some girls as not, and I have no longer ye while there's breath in me body. And now, mum, I must be off to yer, just as soon as I can get the bonnet we got from New York, to-morrow."

It was some moments before the surprise, occasioned by this speech, would allow the reply to be made.

Mrs. Claudius rose to make any reply.

"Mrs. Ballman," she at length exclaimed, "what on earth can you mean."

"Indeed, mum, no secrets' ask me what I come, only don't want the bonnet to church on the morrow, because—because—ach, infade, mum, dear, I can't say it before your face."

Mrs. Claudius told Kitty to sit down, as invited, the girl, who was much agitated, accepted. The lady then remained silent and thought.

"Kitty," she remarked, at length, in a serious manner, "what you have said to me sounds very strange. I do not know about whom you are appearing on a new bonnet to-morrow, or why you should be so much interested in the matter of my bonnet; but I understand. But to acting as you do, Kitty, you must be aware that you are wrong."

This reply only had the effect to cause Kitty to urge her request more strenuously. But she would give no reason for wishing to have the bonnet. After a girl had gone away, Mrs. Claudius had made her self up to the conclusion that it was a state of mind to be borne, but that—and not for at least an hour, during which time a stronger ordeal she had just undergone. All at once, it flashed upon her mind that there must be some plot in progress to deceived or cheat her out of the bonnet, which Kitty had heard Mrs. Ballman's. The more she thought of this, the more fully did she become satisfied that it must be so. She was aware that Mrs. Ballman had been disappointed at not receiving the bonnet, and therefore reflection brought her to different conclusions.

The morrow Mrs. Claudius settled it in her mind that she would appear in the new bonnet, and she began crossing herself, hurriedly, to get on. It was not until in the afternoon that she called at the store of the milliner who had been recommended by Mrs. Ballman to get her up a rival bonnet.

"Have you the last fashions item abroad ?" inquired Mrs. Claudius.

"We have," replied the milliner.

"Will you let me see them ?"

"Certainly, ma'am."

The bonnets were shown. After examining them carefully, for some time, Mrs. Claudius selected a style of bonnet that pleased her fancy, and remarked,

"You must get me up this bonnet as that I can be in time to-morrow."

"Impossible, madam," replied the milliner.

"I have to tell you it is, but be money, you can get one of your girls to work all night. I don't care what it costs, but I must have the bonnet."

The milliner still hesitated, and seemed to be in a state of perplexity. She asked Mrs. Claudius to sit down and wait for a little while, and then retired to think about what she should do. The fact was, Mrs. Claudius had pitched upon the very bonnet Mrs. Ballman had ordered, and the milliner knew that it would be impossible in time to wear on the next day, put it almost beyond the possibility of it. She was to tell her then Mrs. Ballman had ordered the same bonnet, that, she knew, would settle the matter, as the lady would not wish that the ladies were to appear at church in the same bonnet, the bonnet would be sent to Mrs. Claudius, and therefore, get it on account of bonnet. The thought sent the bonnet immediately to the milliner's room, and decided the matter in favor of her own counsel, and take Mrs. Claudius's order.

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"Oh, yes, mum;—I'll be there," replied Kitty, courtesying awkwardly, and retiring.

Not long after Kitty had retired, Mrs. Ballman, after surveying, for many minutes, the effect of her new bonnet, becoming more and more pleased with it every moment, and more and more satisfied that it would "take," left her room and was descending the stairs for the purpose of issuing the family, who were awaiting her below. Just at that unlucky moment, a servant, who was bringing down a tumbler of water, slipped on the stairs, and the contents came dashing over the head and shoulders of the richly attired lady, ruining her elegant bonnet, and completely destroying the happy frame of mind in which she was about attending public worship. It need hardly be said that the effect of the sudden shock and distress so entwined an unfortunate lady. The next week was spent by her, to her chamber, and refused to be comforted.

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"The bride and most of her company had been too much occupied with the bustle of entrance to hear the first bell ringing for service. Lamartine has been a hard student, and has travelled much, and his attention on a tour through the Holy Land thirteen months. He traveled in great state, and with much splendor. His literary reputation had preceded him on entering Rome, and his last work on the "Crusaders," has acquired immense popularity and circulation in the country. He has occupied several diplomatic positions, and has been for many years a liberal member of the Chamber of Deputies.

As a Parliamentarian, he occupies a very high position, distinguished for his great integrity—the purity of his motives—the geometry of his sentiments—and his boldness in move to the unconscientious than a statesman. Although a man of extreme sensibility, his whole heart is with the people. His speeches in the Chamber, of which he has been a member for the last twelve years, have always been on the Democratic side; and as recorded of him, that he spoke in a drenching rain for several hours in the open air. Lamartine's style is that of the powerful revelation of which he is now claimed to be the head. In speaking, his imagination is lively and happy; he has a capacious and extensive memory, and is eminent as a reasoner. His perceptions—perfect self-possession—a rare felicity in the expression of his ideas—a power of pointed and powerful sarcasm—a fine voice—a graceful figure—and rather aristocratic bearing—noble gesture—and all person—his syntax—prominent forehead, &c. All these are striking advantages in a man who has passed from a Republic to a monarchy, and from a monarchy to a republic—and of such a people as the French.

A recent French writer, who does not like Lamartine's politics, is after a harsh criticism of his public acts says:—"Republican at sentiment, he is generous, charitable, devoted to the people, respects all things in his country except sentiment, and rational; independent and courageous in his opinions, sometimes on the border of being a rebel—but never a traitor. He is a noble soul."

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He smiled as he said and stood beside the window, admiring the awful simplicity of his shrouded with the glare and glitter in which she had arrayed herself. Her mind was filled with the idea of a magnificent display, and her own idea of a magnificent display, and her own idea of magnificence. Love in a mere matter unless combined to one object, and young persons, the family of the bride's choice is observable, will not be thus restricted." It was the strange ordeal her had just undergone. She knew, would settle the matter, as the ladies were to appear at church in the same bonnet, the bonnet would be sent to Mrs. Claudius's, and therefore, get it on account of bonnet. The thought sent the bonnet immediately to the milliner's room, and decided the matter in favor of her own counsel, and take Mrs. Claudius's order.

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Original Sketch.

COQUETRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY CAMPBELL MORFIT.

The coquette, male or female, who raises hopes only to crush them, excites affection only to scatter it to the winds, and wounds the most sensitive principles of life, by maltreating dark, black, and dastardly appendages to the images of light and joy with which hasty had painted it, may be compared to the instantaneous action of the sun, whose magnificent flag is every where regarded as the symbol of illumination. When the lovely girls which God has given to the world, are not the subject of misery to their poor design, and made the instruments to inflict upon the heart the most acute pangs that can feel, not upon herself alone does the punishment fall. Her victim, the lover is equally the sufferer with the whole sex. The feelings which accompany love in pure hearts are such as to be possessed by no other passion. They are of a character the sentiment the less will it admit the approach of any impure sentiment, and the more exalted will the manner been wantonly agitated they never again return to their original purity of affection. The most terrible aversion to that sex which has been the origin and destruction of their hopes of happiness in life. Such sentiments are the result of that much wronged race—old bachelors. Once deceived in the purity of female affection, and the incapacity of sympathy, again, with those whose instincts are to them incomprehensible, they become misanthropes, and are used to those human victims to his wild haunts that he might enjoy a sight of their tortures, coquetry plunges a barrier between them and the agreeable connection that last want of candor and consistency has been the cause of. Celibet, who was a man and accurate observer of mankind, in his letters to Cicero, has remarked that the greatest misery in marrying any woman who exhibits levity of disposition, which he says, "Nothing is more sure of a torture is freedom of remark from our sex she is capable of, and the more powerful her charms, the more late to be of benefit;—when her admirers have made "good fun," and she is left to the solitude and companionship of her own reflections. Then the disagreeable refl

United States
SATURDAY POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
Philadelphia:
SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1848.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. R. J.'s suggestions shall receive due consideration. We are grateful for the interest he takes in the Post. It is sometimes difficult, when receiving the most opposite advice, to decide upon the truly expedient course.

A SUBSCRIBER, who writes from Quakertown in relation to that Arithmetical Question, is clearly wrong. How can A.'s part be 10-20 of $20.45 and $11.00 also? J. M. F. was right in saying 10-23. Apropos to this matter, we would say that we are not obliged to those who send us arithmetical questions with wrong answers to them, or wrong answers to questions sent by others. We have no time to go over long calculations, and rectify the blunders of correspondents. Hereafter we shall adhere more strictly to our rule, that when we detect a correspondent in one blunder in this department, to decline his communications altogether.

To our correspondents in general we would say, that we are almost equally obliged to two classes of them,—those that send us first-rate articles, and those who favor us with the most miserable trash in the world. With these two classes, we have no trouble—we are not under the necessity of poring over their contributions to come to a determination what to do with them. As for that much larger class who write articles too bad to print and too good to burn, we must say that their communications give us infinite trouble and vexation. No wonder was it that the Ancients in their wisdom averred, that such effusions neither gods nor men could tolerate.

TO THOSE IN ARREARS.

We trust that the large number of our subscribers who are in arrears to the old firm of S. D. Patterson & Co., will see the propriety of sending on the various amounts due, as soon as possible, in order that we may close our old accounts. As our new movements to enlarge and beautify the Post will subject us to a large additional weekly expense, we shall be under the necessity of being more strict than heretofore in relation to punctual payments. We trust our subscribers will not be offended at this, and that those whose names we are *compelled* to drop from our list, will not find fault with us for so doing, but will continue to cherish the old friendly feeling towards the Post and its proprietors.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large clubs for the mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

OUR PREMIUM.

We are afraid that our subscribers generally are not bearing in mind our premium offer (made in our Prospectus) to the Post Office sending us the largest number of subscribers. Nothing can be lost by endeavoring to win the premium, while whatever office succeeds will have its papers next year for nothing.

THIS WEEK'S PAPER.

Our paper this week overflows with matter relative to the French Revolution. We cannot avoid it, it is the great event of the century, and interest attaches to every anecdote of the glorious three days. Our city readers must excuse some recapitulations of things they have seen in their daily papers, for the sake of our vast number of country readers. Such a Revolution does not happen every day—and many of the facts concerning it will well bear reading twice.

GREAT BRITAIN.

That there will have to be a further measure of Reform in Great Britain is evident. Ireland appears to be on the brink of an insurrection. Great and immediate concessions will have to be made, or the standard of Independence is as sure to be raised in that island, as the coming of the months. The time is past for trifling, and action has become the one thing needful. Ireland is determined upon having a greater measure of justice.

In England and Scotland, too, there must be and will be Reform. The right of suffrage will have to be extended, and other popular measures adopted. If something is not done, an explosion is inevitable—especially if the French Revolutionists behave moderately and wisely. In fact, the cause of Freedom in Europe, will be accelerated or retarded half a century, according as the French experiment seems to promise for good or ill. In England especially, almost every thing depends upon this.—For John Bull is essentially conservative, and draws back into his shell like a tortoise, at the least discordant sound.

The London Times, the leading English paper, makes no secret of what is required. On the 10th ultimo, *after ridiculing the imbecility of the ministry*, it made use of the following evidently well-considered and significant language:

We shall not be misunderstood when we say, that while all our neighbors are having their revolutions, we must have a revolution of our own—one of the quiet and constitutional sort. All Europe is taking a start. Every country is contributing something to movement. France expects to gain something by her change. The British people will be ashamed to be beaten in this respect.—They must be able to compare notes with honor. Now, we are not going to vie with France in splendid ideas. She may enjoy the exclusive possession of her three political goddesses (Liberty, Equality, Fraternity,) and much good may they do her. What will satisfy the British people is practical improvement. Once prove to them that you have removed an abuse, destroyed an injurious monopoly, reformed the administration of justice, of commerce, of finance, or of public health, secured employment for the poor, or done any good work, and they will be content to drop the ideal. We want, therefore, practical men; and a practical man, that is, an efficient Minister, is all the dictator we require. A moderate budget of good measures, vigorously pushed, and ultimately carried, is the best revolution; and amongst other reasons, because it is one which admits of an annual repetition. More we need not say. The people ask not revolution in the common sense, but some decided progress, and, if it cannot get that progress from one Minister, it will require him to abdicate, and give place to another.

Such, it seems, was a pretty general opinion—for Lord John Russell took the hint, and on the evening of the next day, decided upon resigning his office. The poor state of this gentleman's health is given in some of the English papers as the cause of the inefficiency of the ministry—doubtless it was so, he had "the falling sickness." Who now is to be called to the helm, is not stated. It would not be at all surprising to us, to see Sir Robert Peel once more at the head of affairs. Then, perhaps, the prophecy of a certain Lord Chancellor would be fulfilled, that Sir Robert Peel would ultimately be the instrument in the hands of the people, to rend in twain the connection between Church and State, and engraft principles not many years ago deemed almost treasonable, upon the Constitution of England. But in such rapid times as these, we shall not have to wait long to see the issue. Every semi-monthly steamer brings a whole year's load of news. We like this. If the work is to be done, "it were well done if it were done quickly." Europe is rushing onward at a rate almost to satisfy an American.

METTERNICH.

Metternich, though the soul of tyranny in Europe, differs from most of the crowned heads, in not being a *fool*. It appears that he is not blind to "the hand-writing on the wall," and at a recent council, therefore advised concessions in Lombardy, as well as in Bohemia and Hungary—with regard to the first, the danger being imminent, prompt and ample concessions. But Providence appears to have deprived the Austrian monarch, and his favorite councillors, of the little sense which was originally bestowed upon them—and they bent lowering brows upon the old statesman who in the cause of despotism, had weathered so many storms. Seeing that his influence was gone, and that the day of retribution was at hand, Metternich signified that he had arrived at too advanced a period of life to grapple with the difficulties which he foresaw would arise from an obstinate persistance in coercive policy. He did not, however, resign formally, at the moment. The same evening he went to the theatre. During the performance some insignificant expression to the effect of "We must get rid of those ministers," was caught up by the house, and repeated, all eyes being directed to the old statesman, who soon after rose much affected, and at once gave effect to his previously expressed intention. Thus the Emperor of Austria has cast aside as worthless the only man able to pilot the ship of State amid the dangerous rocks that now surround it. "Those whom Jove wishes to destroy he first makes mad!"

RUSSIA.

A Berlin correspondent, under date of February 26, in the *Magdeburg Gazette*, states that disturbances had broken out in the Russian Capital, and that an attempt had been made on the Emperor's life.

We find the above, "solitary and alone," among the foreign news. It is not at all likely, though in such stirring times as these, the *unlikeliest* things are perhaps the *likeliest* to happen. We hope it may be true though—so far at least as the disturbances are concerned; for if the Emperor had his hands full at home, he would not be quite so ready on all occasions to lend a helping hand to tyranny elsewhere. And even the Russians are qualified for a less despotic government than they have at present.

JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

John Jacob Astor, the wealthiest man in the United States, died at New York, on Wednesday of last week, in the 85th year of his age. His death was the consequence of old age merely—his physical and mental powers having become exhausted—and was as quiet as an infant's.

The estate of Mr. Astor, which is said to amount to about eighteen millions of dollars, was acquired since he landed, a poor German youth, on the shores of the United States in 1784. He had no advantages of education, not being able at any time in his life to write grammatically or spell correctly, but he had a sound judgment and an indomitable spirit. When he arrived in this country, he had seven flutes and a few other articles of merchandise. These he sold and invested the small proceeds in furs—and in the fur trade he continued, and in that made his fortune. The New York Herald says:

The increased value of real estate in this city, tended to swell his wealth. The advancement of New York, and this, as its immediate result, he from the first foresaw. Without himself mortgaging, he constantly invested in mortgages, and in case of foreclosure, would not unfrequently buy the property. It is impossible to speak in detail of his wealth, amidst which are vast tracts of land in Missouri, Wisconsin, Iowa, and other Western States, daily rising in value. The bulk is in this city, invested in real estate and mortgages. It is said that Mr. Astor has given $350,000 for a city library, the interest of which is to be expended in employing agents to purchase books, and in the erection of a building, the same not to exceed in cost $60,000. Mr. Astor has two sons—one Wm. B., and the other imbecile from his birth. One of his daughters, who died in 1846, at Paris, became the Countess of Rumpff, another who has also died, was married to Mr. Bristed, an author and clergyman, now residing at Bristol, Rhode Island.

Mr. Astor did not play at cards, or gamble, in the ordinary acceptation of the term, but was fond of smoking tobacco, reading and talking upon business matters. He rose early and went soon to bed, was stout and square built, over five feet nine inches in height, with a high, square forehead, and his features somewhat heavy. He was either very good tempered, or else had great command of his passions, for those who have seen him, when he had cause to be displeased, assure us that he was anything but violent in his disposition.

We have before us a number of his autograph letters, written on important subjects, at various periods. He wrote a wretched scrawl, setting spelling and grammar equally at defiance; and yet, the strong, masculine understanding of the man is visible in all of them. He wrote briefly, and to the purpose.

Mr. Astor was in the habit of converting two-thirds of his annual gains into real estate, not one foot of which did he ever mortgage. His income on a moderate estimate must have been of late, $1,000,000 a year, or $83,000 a month, which is about $20,750 a week; $2,964 a day, $123 an hour, and $2 a minute. A full account of his life, from the pen of Washington Irving, who is one of the administrators of his estate, is said to be in course of publication. Mr. Astor is alleged to have been very penurious. The Herald says that "he would, however, never object to subscribing for charitable objects, when solicited to do so; but would almost invariably insist upon having others subscribe first. He added immensely to his riches by purchases of State stocks, bonds and mortgages, &c., in the financial crisis of 1836 and '37. He was a willing purchaser of mortgages from their needy holders at less than their face; and when they became due he foreclosed them, and purchased the mortgaged property at the ruinous prices which ranged at that time. A few weeks before his death, he sent a hundred thousand dollars each to Mrs. Langdon and Mrs. Coles, for the purpose, as is supposed, of economy, and to keep them from troubling his executors."

The following description of the funeral, &c., is from a New York paper:—"The funeral took place in New York on Saturday afternoon. It was attended by six Episcopal clergymen, and the three family physicians of the deceased. The pall-bearers were—Washington Irving, David B. Ogden, Philip Hone, Judge Oakley, Sylvanus Miller, Ramsay Crooks, James G. King, James Gallatin, Isaac Bell, and Jacob B. Taylor.

"The coffin was of mahogany, sheeted within with lead, lined with fine white satin, and made perfectly air-tight. A small aperture and door over the face, allowed the latter to be distinctly seen through a pane of glass, which was soldered into the lead. Around this aperture was a border of heavy silver lace an inch wide, and the top of the coffin was surrounded with lace about an inch and a half wide, almost of solid silver. From this a massive silver fringe depended, of extremely rich workmanship. The exterior of the coffin was covered with black velvet, and large screws, apparently silver, were placed at intervals of an inch along all the joints to the number of about three hundred. The plate was of solid silver and bore merely the name, date of death, and age of the deceased, (84 years, 8 months, 12 days.)

"The procession, which was very large, marched to St. Thomas' Church, which was crowded with spectators, and there the full Episcopal burial service was performed."

Almost all of Mr. Astor's money goes to his relatives—the principal heir being his son, W. B. Astor. He left nothing for charitable purposes but the paltry $400,000 for the Library.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The French Revolution of 1798 was in a considerable degree a rising against the corruption of the Church, as well as of the State. A licentious and worldly-minded clergy had brought Religion itself into contempt. Neither philosophers or people made any distinction between the altar and the unworthy priests that ministered at the altar. It was proclaimed and sincerely believed, (as sincerely, we mean, as any such falsehood could be believed,) that there was no God, and that the soul was mortal as the body. "Sprinkle me with perfumes, crown me with flowers," said Mirabeau, as he lay upon his dying bed, "that I may thus enter upon *eternal sleep*."

Such was the sentiment of the Revolutionists of '98; the "Age of Reason" had come—superstition, which was to them but another name for religion, was no longer to rest like a heavy darkness upon the earth—man was to be free from all authority, even that of his God.

We do not feel bound to launch out into invectives against the errors of those men. For after all they were *men*, and their actions are to be accounted for on principles which have a reference to men, and not to fiends alone. The people of France had been ground down to the dust by a profligate nobility, and when they rose with one wild spring of rage, the stains of earth were upon their souls. The excesses of that period were not a "*righteous*" retribution, as some have termed them—but they were a *natural* retribution.

We did not intend, when we began, however, to go at length into this subject—we merely wished to refer particularly to one single fact, containing in itself the essence of long homilies upon the difference between the French of 1798 and 1848. It is told in the *Democratic Pacifique*. On taking the Tuileries the people found a magnificent image of Christ in sculpture. The people stopped and saluted it. "My friends," cried a pupil of the Polytechnic School, "*this is the Master of us all!*" The people took the Christ, and bore it solemnly to the Church of St. Roch. "Citizens, off with your hats. Salute Christ!" said the people; and everybody inclined respectfully towards it. Herein lies one great difference between the two revolutions. In 1798, the people crown a young girl and parade her through the streets of Paris, as the Goddess of Reason; in 1848, they bend respectfully, in the wild enthusiasm of the moment, before a statue of the great Teacher of the brotherhood of man. May not fifty years have wrought an equally great change in other respects in the French character? Let us hope so, until we can hope no longer. To prophecy evil of those who are contending for liberty, does not become the sons of America.

NAPOLEON'S PROPHECY.

During his imprisonment at St. Helena, Napoleon made to Las Casas the following prediction, part of which has been already fulfilled:

"In less than twenty-five years from the present time the whole European system will be changed. The French *will cast the Bourbons and their debts off*, as my Arabian steed would any stranger who would dare to mount him. Then, if my son be in existence, he will be seated on the throne amid the acclamations of the people; if he be not, *France will go back to a Republic*; for no other hand will dare to seize a sceptre which it cannot yield. The *Orleans branch*, though amiable, are too much like other Bourbons, *and will share the same fate*, if they do not choose to live as simple citizens under whatever changes take place. France once more a Republic, other countries will follow her example—Germans, Prussians, Poles, Italians, Danes, Swedes and Russians, will all join in the crusades for liberty."

THE MAMMOTH POST.

The cry throughout the country is no longer have you seen the "*Elephant*," but have you seen the Mammoth. This change in the popular cry is one indicative of good. The Elephant about seeing which so much was said, was an animal that delighted in bloody battle-fields, in death and carnage; the Mammoth, which weekly leaves No. 98 Chesnut street, for a swift tour through the Union, carries with it the treasures of literature and of science, the records of the daily progress of the world. We think all must grant that it is not only far pleasanter, but productive of much greater good, to see the Mammoth, than to see the Elephant.

HOW THEY FEEL.

The London Times gives the following picture of the state of the English mind at the present European crisis:

We are absolutely full of France, we half despair of Spain, we are sick of Portugal, we are curious about Rome, we sympathise with the Sicilians, we admire Tuscany, we are fearful for Sardinia, we pity Venice, we are divided about Switzerland, disgusted with Greece, diverted with Bavaria, and we enjoy the panic which pervades the smaller States of the Germanic Confederation.

AN AMERICAN'S OPINION.

George Sumner, of Boston, who is now in Paris, and who is a gentleman of good education and fine talents, writes home in hopeful words of the Revolution. He says that "the Assembly will probably adopt our Constitution; a President and two chambers." He adds, however, that the manner in which the first elections will pass off, may well inspire anxiety in a country where the great mass of the people have received no political education.

TENDER HEARTED.

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THE FRENCH CATHOLICS.

THE FRENCH BOYS.

LOUIS PHILIPPE.

ROME.

GIVING CREDIT.

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NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

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TOBACCO TRADE OF LOUISVILLE, KY.

United States SATURDAY POST.

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Pictures of Life.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE

FRENCH REVOLUTION.

MODERATION OF THE PEOPLE.

The Tuileries, at last, was evacuated on the 10th, went in by the people, after a few shots. Much resistance by the Swiss guard, who were ordered to defend the palace to the last extremity, but, on the arrival of the people, they threw down their arms, and begged for mercy. All the damage was done to the furniture, and the people got a few pieces of gold, which they took up for flags or barrel. Much damage, of course, was done, but the people, in their moments of fury, scarcely was to protect the property as far as possible. Time, after the 10th, was given to the Swiss for selling on the fine furniture in pecuiar gaudy, people, who had been in the habit of wearing rich clothes. A range of the latter described.

"This is our property, let no one put to death." Such was the cry of the people, and the Swiss were not even taken to the national treasury. The people would not touch the money, and, when offered a foot square, to be taken away; and all the brave Swiss was considered by the people as a noble, and were seen in rags, and with a musket, who showed the least disposition to run away promptly as a Swiss child would have done.

THE BRIGANDS.

After the capture of the Tuileries, a band of some four thousand brigands, who had been hired by the court — and make it their quarters. They entered, and, in a very rough manner, took up their quarters, and, in a very rough manner, took up their quarters, and made themselves at home in the palace. Among them was a person's modest, who, a stranger was a Prussian—a painter's model. The artistocrats—as they called the gentlemen with long moustaches—but one of the lowest band always stay and soon left no entire person in the palace, or a single piece of furniture. It was soon found that these gentry were not to be trifled with. For they were determined to have open doors and drawers, and to pass objects of value through the gratings of the windows, to companion outside. At first food was sent to them, as before, as a gift; but they, at last, insisted that they continued to practice some.

At last, the brigands, themselves, begged them to desist. They had found out that they could not carry off the furniture in consequence of its size, and would find out fine to the dealers, and would not sell their very wet. How to dislodge these desperadoes was the question. At last, it was found that the good citizens who compose the National Guard, police force, were not to enter into the palace, and declined to attack the people. The only corps that could be relied on was the corps of the Marseillaise. We note St. Cyr—a, the sons of the best families in the kingdom—and the battalion of Versailles, who were fleeing the brigands; and the latter were summoned on the morning of the 11th to attack the brigands. The camp on condition that each one of them was to receive a present of a piece of gold. The offer was accepted, and the brigands were dislodged, and the palace was cleared of them. The Marseillaise were rewarded, and gave their 12 francs that morning to each man.

At ten this morning, the boys of St. Cyr, well armed, marched into the court of the palace, where with a crowd of Parisians gathered immediately strong, to attack the brigands. The latter, disappointed, for the brigands, frightened at the re-appearance of the St. Cyr and Versailles battalion, to march out without setting fire to the palace. Some were made prisoners, and others escaped. Some were marched to the Hotel de Ville, and some carried.

Thus ended the attempt of the court to get possession on the windows at St. Cyr.

A Paris letter of the 7th, speaking of these unfortunate events, says:

They have lived at rack and manger in the palace ever since it was built, and the very cats and rats have surrender have unquestionably suffered. Some of the brigands have been killed, and many of the wounded have been carried to the hospitals. Louis Philippe without a change of raiment.

Not many instances of the kind of resistance these criminals afford the Parisians, with their knowledge of the localities, especially of sewers, will be attacked or damage to the persons that were. The spectacle of Louis Philippe in the palace with all of the brigand, was not accomplished without much difficulty. He would not go the palace of the Bourbons, and its lamb drawn and clawed and bitten.

THE RED FLAG.

The Presse says:—Five times during the day Mr. de Lamartine addressed the people assembled under the windows of the Hotel de Ville, in the following or an extract:

"The Republic has had from calumny to exhaust against the men who have devoted themselves, from the first day, to the cause of the Republic—for the Republic of all rights, all interests, and all the enlightened and the people. The Republic has wished us to accept, in the name of the people of Paris, the red flag, which has been given to us as the standard of anarchy, and which has only been used from on the red flag instead of the tricolored flag, which has made the round of the world with the name of France. I will not accept, I will reject with a word which proposition, which will be a disgrace to the nation. It is, citizens, because the tri-colored flag has made the round of the world with the name of the people, with our liberties and our conquests, with the blood of our soldiers on the battle of the Champ de Mars, traded through two years of the liberty of the world.

At this part of the speech of M. de Lamartine, the people, who had listened to him in silence, as if under an enchantment, applauded with a unanimity affected by his words; hands were clapped and tears were shed, and the people were seen taking his hands, and bearing him in triumph. I was myself carried away by the enthusiasm, and was moved even with sobs and hysterics. They knocked down the scaffolding of the red flag, and the tri-colored flag was hoisted in its place. I am sure that all was lost; that the people were about to insist on the red flag being hoisted instead of the tricolored. M. de Lamartine was called for. It was supposed that he was about to speak, but he was to address the people. He was treated on a step of the staircase, in the midst of the crowd, and without consenting to listen to him, vociferating from all sides, "Long live Lamartine! Long live Lamartine! Long live the tri-colored flag!" Lamartine, with a gesture of command, and answering the acclamations of the people, by announcing that silence to existence, or to become the tri-colored flag, which has made the round of the world with the name of France, and which has been covered with our blood, and which has been traded through two years of the liberty of the world.

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THE BONAPARTES.

The following communications have been addressed to the Provisional Government:

"Frenchmen, at the moment of the victory of the people, I went to the Hotel de Ville. The Provisional Government was not then constituted. I was ignorant of the arrangement of the Republican authorities, and I did not think it my duty to offer it the first act to be discharged, and shall be happy to give my services to the country.

Receive, &c., NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Paris, Feb. 25.

Gentlemen,—The nation has just destroyed the remains of the throne. I am the nephew of the last banker of Napoleon, re-enter from that moment into the ranks of private citizens. The nation has passed for France! That law at present constitutes the only sovereignty. I demand that the Government will not exercise any authority over me, and that my prescription was an insult to France, and I am determined with all the impassible upon my banish by foreign powers.

Accept, &c., JEROME BONAPARTE.

Gentlemen,—The people of Paris having destroyed, by their heroism, the last vestiges of foreign invasion, I hastened from the last of exile to place myself under the banner of the Republic just proclaimed.

Whatever may other sentiment than that of serving my country, I announce my arrival to the members of the Provisional Government, and remain at their disposition to the cause they represent, and, as a citizen, submit to their decisions.

NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE.

Paris, Feb. 26.

ORGANIZATION.

After serious deliberation, the Government summoned the election law, and to have received with general satisfaction. It was a serious question, whether, like the convention of the first Republic, the members of the Convention should be elected by universal suffrage by the people for the purpose, or whether the election should be submitted directly to the constituencies. The latter has been the mode adopted. Every Frenchman, twenty-one years of age, who has been established in this department six months, is entitled to vote. The number will be about 900,000. The Assembly will meet the 20th of April, and the Assembly will meet the 20th of the same month. The body will consist of 900 members, of whom Algiers and the other colonies will send 30. The Assembly will remain permanently in France a day. This act of composure will be highly creditable to the people.

The Government has established the principle of strictness of the entire political liberty of the nation; and its resignation will be received with

THE ENGLISH IN PARIS.

The following address of English residents in Paris, was presented to M. Ledru Rollin:

To the Provisional Government of France, and the Citizens of Paris.

We, the undersigned, British residents in Paris, deeply impressed with emotions of gratitude, respect, and confidence, present ourselves before the Provisional Government of France and the citizens of Paris, for the unexpected security and protection we have experienced during the events of the days which have just passed, and which we regard the happiest course as an earnest of the future. We feel that we owe a debt of gratitude to the Provisional Government, as citizens of the enlightened nations as Great Britain and France, which we cannot express in words, but which we trust we in policy, and become accomplished in the acquirements of an honest, generous, manly superiority of benefits, and increased liberality of mind, as well as in the more vitality in the noble career of moral, religious, and social progress.

THE AMERICANS IN PARIS.

On the 8th of March ult., the Provisional Government received a deputation of two hundred and eighty citizens of the United States, who walked in full file to the Hotel de Ville, and were received in the Salle des Marechaux. The deputation was headed by Mr. Goodrich, in the name of the country, who addressed the Government in brief and emphatic manner, as you—Gentlemen—Members of the Provisional Government, as citizens of the United States and American spectators of recent events in Paris we have come to offer our congratulations, and to call your acceptance of the sentiments of admiration and esteem which the France and the United States. Granted recollections of the past, and the hopes of the future, reason you and us prompts us to be the first to tender you the homage of our sympathy. We have witnessed a change—a revolution—without a struggle—without bloodshed—without violence—and we are glad to be able to congratulate you on the weighty devolution you have undertaken. We are glad to be able to congratulate France on the choice of a republican system, and we congratulate you on the wisdom and moderation you have displayed in the first moments of your assumed power. The great principles of liberty and political equality have been the cause in which the United States have struggled, and which they have expended your recent struggle. We have witnessed with admiration the calm and dignity with which you have self-contained in the hour of triumph, and opposed yourselves to the first acts of violence and disorder which have sullied the fair fame of the revolution of France and its members, and the assurance that the best blessings of heaven will be showered down in the establishment of a just and liberal Government, and in the happiness and prosperity which will be the consequence of such a Government, and give force to the wishes of every friend of humanity and the world.

M. Ledru Rollin, who was presented by the late Government for a speech to the electors of Marseilles, and was received with loud cheers. He is a tall, powerful, handsome man, of fairly five-and-fifty years, florid complexion, large head, covered with a profusion of long and full and expressive eyes. He is an extreme radical democrat, and is the representative of the party of Robespierre. Under the government of Louis Philippe and the Republic, he was a member of the Assembly, and was returned for four colleges—Paris, Lyons, Rouen, and Marseilles—and chose to sit for Marseilles.

M. Marie, Minister of Public Works, is a gentleman of middle age, with quiet and pleasing manners.

M. Garnier Pages, the Mayor of Paris, is an elderly man who has retired from commercial pursuits to a comfortable.

M. Arago, the astronomer, is a man of the first Government for a speech to the electors of Marseilles, and was received with loud cheers. He is a tall, powerful, handsome man, of fairly five-and-fifty years, florid complexion, large head, covered with a profusion of long and full and expressive eyes. He is an extreme radical democrat, and is the representative of the party of Robespierre. Under the government of Louis Philippe and the Republic, he was a member of the Assembly, and was returned for four colleges—Paris, Lyons, Rouen, and Marseilles—and chose to sit for Marseilles.

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On the 20th, the Bank of France announced its intention not to limit its discounts, and it prolonged the time for payment of bills falling due 15 days. It also put down 100,000C for the twenties. M. de Goddefroi gave 50,000C, and expressed his determination not to leave Paris. Every thing is done to prevent the people from committing excesses, and the Government have set an example of liberation in not disturbing Louis Philippe—with the exception of the sale her effects of the Crown jewels—and Mme. Meyers and Magistrates compassion for their adherence to the deformed dynasty.

The Provisional Government are spoken of. They were assembled, it is said, at the head of the Municipality of the Hotel de Ville, at the King's head quarters, and they will meet there. They are all hard at work, and will remain so.

There was an attempt on the part of the crimson Republicans to get up a demonstration, but they are well watched over, and the public are disappointed on that score. Lectures and political processes, as well as women, have been re-opened.

The King's beloved retirement, at Neuilly, has been found. The bailiff, at Amiens, error which pass the Versailles, St. Germain and Rouen trains, and, I am informed, has call. The Fortress of Mont Valerien, that grand stronghold, which stands on an equal distance between St. Cloud and Neuilly, and commanded the Rois de Boulogne, surrendered, and the garrison marched out. All the forts are now in the hands of the Republic.

A vast quantity of valuables were rescued by the people from the conflagration of the Tuileries. Among the articles of the Crown jewels alone valued at 1,200,000f. The valuables saved from the Tuileries were also of great value.

Several thrones were taken *Augenste Antico*, and by the by-standers, and shot at there. This happened in several instances on Friday. In the Champs Elysees, one throne, more than shot full in the Rue Richelieu, two young thieves were arrested and taken before the Mayor, who found a paper on their breasts, bearing the word "Vive," in large characters inscribed upon it. The other band of eight robbers was brought out the Mayor, and they were immediately shot in the Champs Elysees. The execution of the ingrates of the Tuileries, for upon being ordered to fire upon the people, they refused, and were shot on the spot. The mayor was soon satisfied that justice was done to the country, and he left a brief and complimentary address, saying—Gentlemen—Members of the Provisional Government, as citizens of the United States and American spectators of recent events in Paris we have come to offer our congratulations, and to call your acceptance of the sentiments of admiration and esteem which the France and the United States. Granted recollections of the past, and the hopes of the future, reason you and us prompts us to be the first to tender you the homage of our sympathy. We have witnessed a change—a revolution—without a struggle—without bloodshed—without violence—and we are glad to be able to congratulate you on the weighty devolution you have undertaken. We are glad to be able to congratulate France on the choice of a republican system, and we congratulate you on the wisdom and moderation you have displayed in the first moments of your assumed power. The great principles of liberty and political equality have been the cause in which the United States have struggled, and which they have expended your recent struggle. We have witnessed with admiration the calm and dignity with which you have self-contained in the hour of triumph, and opposed yourselves to the first acts of violence and disorder which have sullied the fair fame of the revolution of France and its members, and the assurance that the best blessings of heaven will be showered down in the establishment of a just and liberal Government, and in the happiness and prosperity which will be the consequence of such a Government, and give force to the wishes of every friend of humanity and the world.

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The Paris.—An enterprising citizens of Charleston, South Carolina, has just received from Cincinnati, via New York, from an Emissary to that country, six varieties of the seed of the tea plant, together with directions for its culture. The seed resemble, in some manners, the small sized grassy artichoke.

Kossuth and Hungary.—A man in Cincinnati has the liberty to know by name, who has been established a Military Asylum for Invalids.

The Secretary of the Treasury has instructing the Collectors of the Customs to enforce the rule of the expediency of permitting by law for the payment of fees to counsel and all non-legal employments, citizen or publish any documents under consideration of the Treasury Department, without previous to the injunction of secrecy being removed by a vote of the Senate.

Mr. Rusk submitted a resolution calling upon that Department for information relative to the superior merits of Colt's patent repeating fire arms, which was adopted.

Mr. Cass addressed the Senate upon the bill appropriating $100,000 for the repayment of the late military operations in California under the orders of Commodore Stockton and Lieutenant Colonel Fremont, and the civil government established by them. The object of the bill was to pay all just claims arising out of said military operations and civil government.

Mr. Cass read the bill and the amendments, and the motion, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the bill, and, after a few remarks by Messrs. Phelps addressed the Senate, going into details, and making an exposition of the finances of the country, which occupied the attention of the House for the remainder of the day.

The bill was then read a third time, and passed by a vote of 34 to 9.

The Senate then entered into executive session, which was agreed to, and the doors were opened, the Senate adjourned.

On the 28th, a petition was presented by Mr. Bell, of Tennessee, praying for the repeal of the law fixing the date of the Cumberland River as the 1st of May. Mr. Bell addressed the Senate in favor of the prayer of the petitioners, after which the petition was laid upon the table. Nothing else transpired.

A petition was presented by Mr. Crittenden, from the citizens of Kentucky, praying for the passage of a law to indemnify the late Kentucky Committee.

Mr. Niles, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill from the House to change the location of a custom house, and to establish a port of entry at Savanna River, and fixing the position of certain ports of entry. The bill had a third time and passed.

Agreeably to the notice given yesterday, Mr. Allen asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill for the establishment of a Republican Government in the Sandwich Islands, or more probably, for the establishment of a Republic in that country. The bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

On the 29th, a petition was presented by Mr. Clay, of Alabama, from the City of York, praying that Congress should expect whether in its opinion slavery existed or had a constitutional existence in the United States.

The question of reception was raised by Mr. Turney, who moved to lay the motion to receive on the table, which was agreed to.

Mr. Dickinson presented resolutions passed upon that subject, and being taken about 25 years ago, and a motion was accordingly laid upon the table.

A petition was presented by Mr. Phelps, numerously signed, praying that the United States Government should recognize the Republic of Texas.

Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts, offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling upon the President for information in relation to wrecks occurring upon the Long Island coast.

Mr. Allen's resolutions, offering congratulations of Congress to the French Republic, and for the establishment of a Republic in that country, were taken up, and Mr. Allen addressed the Senate in favor of their adoption, after which the resolutions were referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Cass presented the credentials of the resolutions with great earnestness, but expressed his intention to vote against them. He considered the late change in the form of government in France as the result of the will of the people, and that, and possesses eloquence not inferior to his distinguished colleague. Mr. Garnier, who was Minister of Public Instruction, was born in 1801, and is, in reply, the object of the attack of the Democrats.

M. Dupont de L'Eure, President of the Council, is a virtuous, able man, esteemed by the people. He is 68, he declares, and has never given favor.

The Provisional Government also received a deputation of workmen, who came to thank, liberty and property among the citizens of great countries.

A large Russian flag was found in the Tuileries, full one hundre, and at present be asserted that the arms of a revolution have taken place in Paris, or any other favorable outbreak of the elements.—*Journal des Debats.*

THE BIRTH-PLACE OF FRANKLIN."

But I learn that Franklin's parents moved to a house, now shown to the curious, on the corner of Hanover and Union streets. As to Franklin's reasons about the antiquated appearance of the house, I can form no conjecture. Nevertheless, I will merely to attract our attention, and hence even the old dingy habitation becomes a matter of curious and interesting study. It was here that old man Franklin, made his candles and soap, and here, at any rate, that fancy leads us to see, in our mind's eye, the rugged tow-headed boy then, tying the candle-wicks, weighing out the soap—

Here, at the corner of Hanover and Union streets, we are passed upon this locality, and we have been told that the house is a dry, but there is no reason to doubt it. The house stands on the Park Street Church, and there I saw the large obelisk granite monument, erected originally by Benjamin Franklin, to the memory of his parents. On the front of the obelisk, facing Tremont street, is a small panel bearing an inscription, and on the bookseller's appearance, and to lend him ever night, out of the shop, to be returned next morning at the midnight hour, as he sat up the greater part of the night, because of the books he got.

Another of the boy's employers enjoyed there—a tallow chandler, and a near neighbor of his father's. Here the boy was sent

Selected Poetry.

PICTURESQUE BALLADS OF CALIFORNIA.

THE EAGLE HUNTER.

Down and rain now on the mountains,
And the pines and cottonwoods bend,
And the bleak and driving shadows
Make a night-time of the field;
Now the hawks are grouped for shelter,
And the lowing wind does moan,
Towards the distant lariat
Speeding homeward down the vale!

From the icy Cordilleras
Coming long the stormy wind,
By the mouth of a wag waves
Loosened from their lofty hold.
And the spectacled grizzly are scattered
By the dire fed bridals falling,
And the wolf wolves howling together
In the western dark and cold!

On the mighty summit, known
By the watery cone, I wander,
Till I reach the mountain's crest,
In his eyrie of the rock;
Where in fierce nestling,
When his gory wing on the de knee
Of the cloud above the Sierras,
Spreading downward to the shore!

Snares, with his keen eye burning,
And his weapon's beak reminded
With a shriek of anger answering,
Comes the storm-defying bird!
Yet so sturdy and unswerving,
Upward from the fatal snare,
And his death-cry on the swooping
Of the storm-bird's wings is there!

From his wing I rob the plumage,
And it crowns me like a diadem,
And his talons and my prize
Like the scions of olden men;
Serve wears the wild creature's
Such a trophy on the rage,
Or the fair-eyed Native,
In the Columbia's vale!

I am none of noble lineage,
And my claim is for above them,
If I were the noblest of the rivers,
Have been hollowed in the snow
And I drink their crystal waters,
When the flowers and Nebraska
To their thousand leagues of rural,
O'er the Sierras' pinnacles!

Of the mountains,
When the solid crops are gathered,
Farm and factories and ripening
On the sentry peak I stand,
For my foot has entered the fastness
Of the deer, the eagle and the
And my voice the stormy summons
Of the Eagle Hunter's friend!

J. DE. S.

St. Louis, March 10, 1868.

* This series of ballads, which we observe are to engage some attention in the Eastern States, will soon be issued in the Interior. We will, are confined in some of our exchange papers to [illegible] Hubbard's Indians, upon the fact authority, that this supposition is not correct.—Ed. Sat. Eve. Post.

The Moralist.

LETTERS

FROM HON. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS TO HIS SON ON THE BIBLE AND ITS TEACHINGS.

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

LETTER IV.

We were considering the Bible in its historical character, and as the history of a family. From the moment of the universal history recorded that of Abraham begins, and thenceforth it is the history of a family of which Abraham is the first and Jesus Christ the last person; and from the first appearance of Abraham, the whole history appears to have been ordered from age to age expressly to prepare for the appearance of Christ upon earth. The history begins with the first and boldest traits of Abraham's obedience, and the promise to re-ward him liberally, that in him and the families of the earth should be blessed." The second trial, which required the sacrifice of his son, was many years afterward, and the promise was more explicit, and more precisely assigned as the reward of his obedience. There were between these periods two intermediate occasions, recorded in the 12th and 15th chapters of Genesis, on the last of which, the word of the Lord came to Abraham in a vision and promised him he should have a child from whom a great and mighty nation should proceed, which, after being in servitude four hundred years in a strange land, should become the possessors of the land of Canaan from that of Egypt to the river Euphrates. On the second, the Lord appeared to him and his wife, repeated the promise that they should have a child, that Abraham should surely become a great nation, and that "all the nations of the earth should be blessed in him." "So I know him, said the Lord, that he will command his household after him, and that they will keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment, that the Lord may bring upon Abraham that which He has spoken of him." From which it is obvious that the first of the promises was made as subservient and instrumental to the second—that the great and mighty nation was to be raised as the means in the ways of God's providence for promoting the person of the Messiah Christ, through whom the perfect sacrifice of atonement for the original transgression of man was to be consummated, and by which "all the families of the earth should be blessed." I am as little disposed as I conceive any divinity but I know or whether this 18th chapter of Genesis has ever been considered in support of the doctrine of Trinity; there is at least in it no alteration of those divine persons, and not one little remarkable which I have not been to explain: if taken in connection with the 19th, it would seem that one of the men entertained by Abraham, was God himself, and the other two were angels, sent to destroy Sodom. Leaving him, however, to the reader to consider attention to the reason assigned by God for destroying such wicked cities by the mouth of the prophet. It subsists to us the first and most important part of the superstructure of moral principle, erected upon the foundation of obedience to the will of the God. The supreme trials of Abraham's obedience mentioned in this, and the last letter, were put to tests to ascertain his character in reference to the principle, and to bring them to full perfection. Apostasy from God is the greatest of obedience to him we have a precious germ of light, containing what the nature of this will of God's was, that he should command his children and his household after him; by which the parental authority is instituted and declared to be sacred, and that the Lord was given him as to authority and supreme upon him as a duty: and the lesson which he was to impress and required to teach his posterity were, "to do justice and judgment." Thus, the return to the Will of God is the last, and all of the preliminative virtue meant in the Bible, as the second is faith and obedience. Abraham's faith and this is exhibited to the result naturally following from the first. It is the great encouragement to the intercession of Abraham with God for the preservation of Sodom from destruction: the city was destroyed for its crimes, but the Lord promised Abraham it should be spared if only ten righteous should be found in it. The principle of moral and therefore meritorious in immediate connection with that of justice. Abraham's second challenge from God was to be performed through him alone, and of the two sons of Isaac, Jacob—the younger—was selected for the continuation of the sacred family and nation: it was from Jacob that the descendants of the twelve tribes and his twelve sons were all included in the genealogy of the Messiah, and consequently named the Jewish people. Ishmael, the children of Keturah, and Esau, the elder son of Isaac, were of the parents of considerable families, which afterward spread into nations; but they formed no part of the chosen people, and their history, with that of the neighboring nations, is only incidentally noticed in the Bible, as far as it is connected with the great course or locality with the people of God. The history of Abraham and his descendants in the line of the book of Genesis is a biography of individuals the incidents related of them are all of the close bearings on domestic life. Abraham, indeed, became a highly distinguished public character in the land of Egypt, and was through him that his father and all his brothers were finally settled there; and the history of his progeny for the existence of their posterity as a nation, and to fulfill the purposes of God and announced to Abraham, that they should be four hundred years in a strange land. In the lives of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob and Joseph, many circumstances are recorded; but all those which are spoken of as happening at the middle of the Egyptian servitude were an era of conduct about them which an attention could notice, and which, if recorded, would be related, the conduct of the patriarchs is highly human; circumstances of deep depravity are particularly void of decency, honesty, fair and faithful upon which it is necessary to remark that their actions are never spoken of with approbation, but always with strong marks of censure, and generally with a severe account in consequence immediately followed upon their transgression. The vices and crimes of the patriarchs, not sometimes alleged as objections against the fact that those persons guilty of them should ever have been especially favored of God; but, various as they were, there is none of them to be contrasted that they were less as the their consequences evidence a regard for God in this day grace, fingering and straining; but the written law was not then given, the intercession between right and wrong was not ordered with the same precision as in the tables given afterward to Moses; the law of Nature was the only rule of morality by which they could be governed, and the sins of transgression, of every kind recorded in Holy Writ, were of that period less aggravated than they have been in after ages, because they were in good measure sins of ignorance. From the time when the sons of Jacob were settled in Egypt until the completion of the four hundred years, during which God had foretold to Abraham that his family should dwell there, there was a chasm in the Sacred History. We are expressly told that all the brothers of Jacob which came into Egypt were three-score and ten: it is said that they were all born in the patriarchal country after which nothing further is related of their posterity than that "they were fruitful and increased abundantly," and waxed exceeding mighty, and the land was filled with them, until there arose a new king who knew not Joseph." On his first arrival in Egypt, Jacob had obtained a grant from Pharaoh of the land of Goshen, a place particularly suited to the pasturage of flocks; Jacob and his family were shepherds, and this country was proper for their occupation, the access upon which that approach to the court of Egypt was made immediately. It is probable that the land was granted by God for keeping separate of these generations and distinct from their enemies, as the occasion for eventually bringing them out of the land; for, in proportion as they multiplied, it had the tendency to excite the jealousies and fears of the Egyptian king—as actually happened. These jealousies and fears, suggested to him a policy of the most intolerable oppression and the most execrable cruelty towards the Israelites; and contented with reducing them to the dead degradation of servitude, and making them their lives bitter with hard bondage, he conceived the project of destroying the whole race, by ordering all the male children to be murdered at birth as they were born. In the wisdom of Providence, this very measure was the means of saving the whole family—when they had multiplied into a nation—for their return from Egypt, and in the conquest of the land which had been promised to Abraham; and it was at the same time the instrumentality of raising up the great Deliverer, Legislator and Prophet, who was to be their instructor, and the founder of their polity. Moses was considered as a people, and their history as that of a nation. Though he lived more than a thousand years, the Bible gives us a particular account of his conduct: an outline of their constitution, civil, religious and military, and a history of their proceedings from the time they left Egypt, until the quest of the land which had been promised to Abraham; and it was at the same time the instrumentality of raising up the great Deliverer, Legislator and Prophet, who was to be their instructor, and the founder of their polity. Moses was considered as a people, and their history as that of a nation. The Israelites were a people of the most corrupt hearts compared by the Almighty himself to a race of the most degraded and servitude for four hundred years, the Bible gives us a particular account